Flowers of Love

150 letters Translated from PREM KE PHOOL, part of A Cup of Tea

350 Letters written to disciples, from 1962 to 1971, Year published: 1983

150 translated from PREM KE PHOOL (Flowers of Love)

other 200 English Letters (151 - 350) were published previously in following booklets, and were translated & published in MOUN SANGEET (मौन संगीत) as well.

plus 15 added later on = sum 365 to make one for each day in a year.

1. The Silent Music - 30 Ma Anand Sadhana (मौन संगीत)
2. Turning In - 30 Ma Yoga Mukta (अंतर्दर्शन)
3. What Is Meditation? - 45 Ma Veet Sandeh (क्या है ध्यान?)
4. The Gateless Gate - 30 Different Seekers (द्वार रहित द्वार)
5. The Dimensionless Dimension - 35 Ma Yoga Tao (आयाम शून्य आयाम)
6. The Eternal Message - 30 Ma Yoga Bhakti (Renamed- Ma Ananda Pratima) (शाश्वत संदेश)

1.
I received your letter.
How lovingly you insist on my writing something,
and here am I, drowned in a deep silence!
I speak, I work,
but I am steeped in emptiness within.
There, there is no movement.
Thus I seem to be living two lives at one time.
What a drama!
But perhaps all of life is a drama
and becoming aware of this opens the door

to a unique freedom.

That which is
inaction in action
stillness in motion
eternity in change
-- that is truth
and that is existence.
Real life lies in this eternity --
everything else is just the stream of dreams.
In truth the world is just a dream
and the question is not whether to leave these
dreams or not,
one just has to be aware of them.

With this awareness, everything changes.
The centre moves.
A shift takes place from body to soul.
And what is THERE?
It cannot be told.
It has never been told
and it never will be!
There is no other way but to know it for oneself.
Death is known only through dying
and truth is known only through diving deep within
oneself.
May God drown you in this truth!

2
Love.
I am in bliss.

I have been meaning to write for a long time
but many engagements prevented me.
My blessings, however, I send every day.

Life is a sadhana;

the more you involve yourself in it
the more divine it becomes.
The light is hidden in the darkness,
truth is hidden,
and from THIS comes the joy of searching.

I remember the words of a rishi:
TRUTH IS HIDDEN UNDER A GOLDEN LID.
The golden lid that hides truth is nothing but our
mind.
The mind has smothered us;
we are in it,
we identify with it,
therefore the suffering comes,
the bondage and the chain of rebirths.

Rise above it,
become aware that you are distinct from it --
that alone brings bliss,
that alone is freedom
and the end of birth and death.

We have to be what we truly are:
this is the only sadhana.
It is the frustration of living through desires
that brings this sadhana.

Become alert about desire
and non-attachment begins to appear.
This is not to be made to happen,
it follows naturally from awareness of attachment.
Each one of us has to become aware of his attachments,
and keep being so!
Nothing should be done unconsciously.

If this is remembered
one day a totally new kind of revolution takes place

in our consciousness.
God is leading you towards this revolution --
this I know.

3
My respects to you.
I was extremely pleased to get your letter.
So far I have not written anything
but a meditation centre has started here
where some friends are experimenting.
When I have some definite results
there is every possibility of my writing something.

About my experiments on myself, I am sure and certain,
but I want to test their usefulness to others.
I do not want to write anything in the manner of philosophy,
my outlook is scientific.
I want to say something about yoga
based on certain psychological
and para-psychological experiments.
There are many illusory notions held about it
and these have to be refuted.
Therefore I am experimenting here also.

It is clear to me
that this work is not for promoting any group or cause.

If you ever come here we can talk more about all this.

4
My respects to you.
I am grateful for your affectionate letter.
You are meditating -- that is a matter for joy.
Drop all ideas of achieving in meditation,
just do it naturally;
what happens, happens on its own.
One day, effortlessly, everything starts happening

by itself.
Effort does not lead to meditation,
in fact it is a hindrance.
In effort, practice, study,
there is tension.
Any expectation,
even the expectation of peace,
brings restlessness.
The tension has to go.
As soon as this happens
a divine peace sets in.

Stop feeling: I AM DOING IT;
realize instead: I LEAVE MYSELF IN THE HANDS OF THAT-WHICH-IS.
Surrender,
surrender yourself completely;
as soon as you do this, emptiness comes.

Breathing and the body are becoming relaxed, you
say.
This will happen with the mind too.
When the mind goes
what takes place is indescribable.

I know that this is going to happen to you both.
Just go on naturally and without purpose.
Soon I shall be there,
until then, go on quietly with what I have told you
to do.

My respects to all.
Write whenever you feel like it.
I am in complete bliss.

5
Love.
It is through God's grace

that you are working towards the discovery of the inner light.
That light is definitely there
and once it is met all darkness in life disappears.
Each step taken within
peels away the darkness layer by layer
unfolding a world of light in which everything is new.
This experience cuts away all bondage --
and then comes the realization that it was never there!
Liberation happens to that which is eternally free!

I am pleased with your progress.
Your letter was received long back
but as I was busy there was delay in replying,
but my memory of you is always there,
along with all those eager for the light.
My good wishes flow for ever towards them.

We have to keep going.
Many times one becomes disheartened on the path
but ultimately the thirsty pilgrim reaches the spring.
In fact the water is there before the thirst.

My kind regards to all.

6
My respects to you.
I was away, but your letter followed me here.
I am pleased to have it.

I see life as full of bliss.
Ordinarily, we do not have the eyes to see this
and so are deprived of it,
but this seeing can be created.

Perhaps it is not correct to say it can be created;
it is already there,
it is only a matter of opening the eyes,
and then -- everything changes.

Meditation achieves this.

Meditation means: peace; emptiness.
This emptiness is there but is concealed by the
flow of thoughts.
As thoughts cease it comes into view.
It seems difficult to become free of thoughts
but it is very simple.
The mind seems very restless
but it can easily settle.
The key to this transcendence is witnessing.
One has to be a witness,
an observer of the mind.

One has to watch it,
just watch it.
The moment the witness state dawns,
that very moment one becomes free of thoughts.
This in turn opens the door to bliss
and then this very world changes into a new world
altogether.

Keep meditating.
Results will come slowly.
You are not to worry about that,
their coming is certain.

My kind regards to all.

7
Love.
It is a long time since I received your letter.

I am happy that you long for peace --
but drop this idea that you are way behind.
Nobody is lagging behind.

It is just a matter of turning in --
and the drop becomes the ocean.
Actually the drop IS the ocean
but it does not know it --
that is the only separation.
In the emptiness of meditation even this separation goes.
Meditation is the centre of life's sadhana.

The thought process will slow down
and in its place will come peace and emptiness.
When thoughts vanish
the seer, the witness, becomes visible
and the complex of the unconscious disappears.
This complex is the cause of bondage.
In the beginning it appears as hard as stone
but the seeker who practises patiently
finds one day that it was just a dream,
a puff of air.

May the seed of your meditation
blossom into the flower of SAMADHI!
My kind regards to all.
The rest when we meet.

8
My respects to you.
Moving around for the whole of May affected my health so all programmes for June: Bombay, Calcutta, Jaipur, were cancelled.

I am glad to hear you are experimenting with
SAMADHI YOGA.

Don't worry about results, just be with the
experimenting.
The return is bound to come one day -- not
gradually but all of a sudden, effortlessly, without
one's knowing, it happens. Within a moment life becomes
wonderfully different!

I am not writing anything on Bhagwan Mahavir at the
moment. There is no urge whatsoever in me to write. But
if you persuade me it is a different thing! Everything
else is fine.

9
Love
I read your letter on the way here.
It has touched my heart.
If your desire to know life's truth becomes strong
then what is longing today
becomes one day the attainment.
Burning desire is all that is needed
and nothing else.
As rivers seek out the ocean
so man if he wants to can find the truth.
No peak, no mountain can stop him,
in fact their challenge awakens his sense of
adventure.
Truth is within everyone.
Rivers have to find the ocean
but our ocean is inside us --
it is a wonder that so many remain thirsty yet
without it.
Actually they cannot really want it.
There is a saying of Christ's: Ask and ye shall be
given.
But if you don't ask, whose fault is it?
There is no better bargain than the attainment of
God.

We have only to ask, nothing more.
As the asking grows stronger and stronger
so he who asks starts vanishing.
A limit is reached,
a point of evaporation is reached,
where the seeker utterly disappears
and only the asking remains.
This is the very moment of attainment.

Truth is where the I is not --
this experience alone is the divine experience.
Absence of ego is presence of God.

My regards to all there.

10
My respects to you.
I was waiting for your letter when it came.
I really want your life to be filled with light,
for you to surrender yourself to God.
God and light are always close by.
it is only a matter of opening one's eyes
and then what is ours becomes ours.
The distance is just that between the eyelash and
the eye --
and perhaps not even that much;
the eyes are always open only we don't know it.

There is an old story:
A fish had long heard stories about the ocean.
She began to fret about it
so one day she asked the Queen of Fishes:
What is this ocean and where is it?
The Queen was surprised. She said:
The ocean? Why, you are in the very ocean itself!
Your very existence, your very life, is in the
ocean.

It is within you
The ocean is your everything,
but for the ocean, you are nothing.

For this very reason
the fish couldn't see the ocean!
And for this very reason
we are unable to find God.

But He can be found --
by being empty.
In the state of emptiness we meet Him
for God is emptiness.

I am in bliss,
or shall I say --
Bliss alone is and I am not!

11
My respects to you.
I received your letter, I was waiting for it.
The trip to Rajnagar was blissful.

Religion robbed of the spirit of yoga has become a
matter of morality only, thereby losing its soul.
Morality is negative.
Life cannot be based on negation, negation cannot
nourish life.

The emphasis has to be on attainment not on
renunciation.
It is not a question of renouncing ignorance
but of attaining understanding,
it is this that has to be central.
Practise has to be positive
and this sadhana can happen through yoga.

In my talks with Acharya Tulsi, Muni Shri
Nathamaljee and others
I have stressed this point.
Many letters have come from Rajnagar and Rajasthan
in this connection; as you have said
it seems some fruitful work has been accomplished
by going there.
One thing is very clear:
people are eager for a spiritual life and current
forms of religion do not satisfy them.
If however the right religion is given to them
it can revolutionize human consciousness.

I think of you.
May God grant you peace.
My love and regards to all.

12
My respects to you.
All your letters arrived in good time
but as I have been busy I could not reply sooner.
I have been out most of the time
and I have just returned after speaking in Jaipur,
Burhanpur, Hoshangabad, Chanda
and other places.

How thirsty people are for spiritual life!
Seeing this
I am surprised that some people say man has lost
all interest in religion.
This can never be.
No interest in religion means no interest in life,
bliss, the ultimate.
Consciousness is by nature God-oriented
and it can only be satisfied by attaining God
the state of satchitananda, the
truth-awareness-bliss state of being.

Hidden within one in the form of a seed is the very source of religious birth, therefore whilst religions may come ant go religion can never die.

I am glad to know that you feel patient about your progress towards the light.
Patience is the most important thing of all in spiritual life.
How long one must wait after sowing the seed!
At first all the effort seems wasted, nothing seems to happen, and then one day the waiting ends and there is actuality -- the seed breaks, pushes through the earth -- into a plant!
But remember that even when nothing seemed to be happening the seed was working away under the soil.

It is the same with the seeker for truth -- when nothing appears to be happening much is happening.
The fact is that all growth of life-energy is unseen and unknown.
Only the results can be observed not the progress.

I am in bliss.
I want you to come closer to God.
Forget about results, just keep going on your path; let the fruits come by themselves.
One day one wonders: What has happened!
What was I!
What have I become!
Compared to the results all the effort seems negligible.

My love to all.

13
My respects to you.

I have just returned from Rajnagar in Rajasthan.
I was invited to a religious function there
organized by Acharya Shree Tulsi.
I put four hundred monks and nuns
through an experiment in meditation.
The results were extraordinary.

In my view
meditation is the essence of all religious
practice.
All the rest --
such as non-violence, renunciation of wealth,
celibacy etc. -- are just its consequences.
With the attainment of samadhi,
the culmination of meditation,
all these things come by themselves,
they just happen naturally.
Since we forgot this central sadhana
all our efforts have been external and superficial.

True sadhana IS not just ethical,
it is basically yoga practice.
Ethics ALONE are negative
and nothing enduring can be constructed on
negation.
Yoga is positive and can therefore form a base.
I want to convey this positive basis to all.

14
Love.
I have received your very affectionate letter.
You write that my words ring in your ears;
what I want is for their echo to carry you
into that space where everything is silent, empty.
This is the way from words to emptiness.
There one meets oneself.

I am in bliss.
Take my love
I have nothing else to offer, it is my only wealth.
The marvel of it is that the more of it you give the
more it becomes.
Real wealth is like that --
it grows as you give it away; and if it
diminishes -- it is not wealth at all.

Write again,
for not only do you wait for my letters,
I too wait for yours.

15
Love.
On returning from the meditation camp I had to
leave town again.
I returned only last night but I thought of you all
the time.

I cannot forget the thirst for God I saw in your
eyes
and the striving for truth in your heart.
This is a blessing because no one can attain
without passing through this anguish.

Remember, thirst is a prerequisite for the birth of
light and love.
Together, light and love are God.
When love has no limits its flame becomes smokeless
and so divine.
I have seen the seeds of this growth within you and
it fills my soul with great joy.
The seed is there, now it has to become a tree.
It could be that the time is at hand.

God-realization cannot happen without meditation so

you must turn towards this now with courage and
perseverance.
I have great hopes -- will you fulfil them?

My regards to other friends there.
I wait for your letter.
Remember what I said about the blank paper?
Everything else is fine.
I am in bliss.

16
Love.
I received your letter.
What you say has made me very happy.
Words that come out of the depth and fullness of heart
echo the infinite
just as a tiny flower expresses infinite beauty.
When love breathes life into words
what is expressed is
not what is said
but what wants to be said.
Inside each of us there is a poet,
there is poetry,
but because we live on the surface
these are never born.

Those who go deep
awaken divine love
and this love fills their lives
with music, beauty, peace and poetry --
their very lives become music
and on to this stage truth descends.

Truth will descend where there is music
so life must be turned into a melody.
Only through music can one reach the truth.
You too have to become music,

the entire life, every little act, has to be turned
into music:
this happens through love.

Whatever is -- love it.
Feel love for the whole world.
Feeling love for all with every breath
brings the inner music.
Have you ever seen this happen?

See this,
fill yourself with love and see.
Whatever breaks up the inner music --
that alone is irreligion, that alone is sin,
and whatever fills us with music --
that is religion, that alone is religion.
Love is religion
because love is beauty,
love is music.
Love is God
because it is all that is needed to attain Him.

Give my love to everybody there
and feel the light of my love beside you.

17
Love.
I have received your letter.
You long for the peace I have within me.
It is yours any time.
It is the deepest possibility in everyone, it only
has to be uncovered.
As springs of water lie hidden under layers of
earth so does bliss lie hidden within us.
The possibility is there for everyone but only
those who dig for it can redeem it.
The excavation of these hidden treasures lies

through religion.
Digging with it one reaches the well of light within.
I have shown you how to dig and what with, but the digging has to be done by you.
I know your soil is absolutely ready, with very little effort the infinite streams can be reached.
This state of mind is attained with the greatest good fortune so don't waste it or miss this opportunity.
Fill yourself with determination and leave the rest to God.
Truth runs alongside will.

Don't hesitate to write, I have lots of time for you.
I am for those who need me -- nothing in my life is for myself.

18
Love,
so much love.
I received your letter when I got back.
I could feel the ardour of your heart through your words.

I well know the fervour that stirs your soul and the thirst that turns into tears within you. I was once there too, I too have suffered it.
I can well understand your heart because I have travelled those same paths you now have to take in the quest for God. I too have experienced the longing that one day turns into a raging fire in which one has to consume oneself.
But this burning brings the birth of a new life.
The drop can only become the ocean when it ceases to exist.

Continue your efforts in meditation;
you have to go deeper and deeper into it --
it is the only way.
Through it and it alone call one reach life's
truth.

Remember:
lf you become absorbed in sadhana,
fully committed and surrendered,
you are bound to reach the truth.
This is an eternal law.
No step taken towards God is ever wasted.

My regards to all.

19
My respects to you.
Your letters were received.
I have just got back from a camp at Ranakpur.
It was just for friends from Rajasthan, that's why
you weren't informed.
It lasted five days and about sixty people
participated.
It was a wonderful success and it was obvious that
much happened.
Encouraged by the results the organizers are
planning a camp on an all-India basis.
You must come to that.

I am glad to hear your meditation is progressing.
You have only to be silent.
To be silent is everything.
Silence does not mean absence of speech, it means
absence of thoughts.
When the mind quietens down it becomes linked to
the infinite.

Don't do anything, just sit and watch the flow of thoughts, just watch.
This just watching dissolves thought by itself.
The awakening of witnessing brings freedom from the modifications of the mind.
With thoughts finished, consciousness is.
This is samadhi.

Love to all friends.

20
Love
Last night when lamps and lamps were lit up all over town
I thought: My Sohan too, must have lit lamps and a few among them must surely be for me!
And then I began to see the lamps you had lit, and also those your love has kept lit always.

I shall stay here another day.
I have talked of you to everybody and they are eager to meet you.

21
Beloved!
Your letter came, and your photo too.
You look really simple and innocent in it!
Such love and devotion!
The heart when purified by love turns into a temple and I can see this clearly in your photo.
May God help this simple innocence grow!

Two thousand years ago someone asked Christ:
Who can enter the kingdom of heaven
Jesus pointed to a little child and said:
Those whose hearts are as innocent as a child's.
Looking at your picture today, I remembered this

story.

22
Love.
I have only just arrived here, the train was five hours late.
You wanted me to write as soon as I got here so I am doing so.
Throughout the journey I thought of you and of the tears falling from your eyes.
Nothing in the world is more sacred than tears of love and joy.
Such tears, so pure, are not of this world.
Though part of the body, they express something which is not.
Whatever can I give you in return.

23
Love.
I looked for your letter as soon as I got here yesterday.
Though it was Sunday, I kept waiting for it.
It came this evening -- how much you write in so few words!
When the heart is full it pours into the words and so few are needed.
An ocean of love can be contained in just a jug!
As for scriptures on love -- it is enough to know the four letters of the word!
Do you know how many times I read through your letters?

24
Love.
Your letter arrived this morning.
The garland you have weaved
from flowers of love

has a fragrance that I can catch!
And the love-vine you have sown
spreads through my heart!
The tears of your love and joy
bring light and strength to my eyes!
How blissful it all is!

25
Love.
I am in bliss.
It was good that you met me in Bombay,
my heart was overjoyed to see what is happening in you.
This is how a person prepares
and moves along the stairway towards truth.

Life is a dual journey:
one journey is in time and space
the other is within oneself and truth.
The first ends in death
the second in deathlessness.
The second is the real journey because it takes you somewhere.
Those who take the first journey as it, waste their lives
the real life begins the day you start the other journey.
A really good beginning has taken place in your consciousness
and I am filled with bliss to feel this.

26
Love.
On my return home from the tour
I looked for your letter.
It came together with the grapes
so the letter, already sweet, became still sweeter.

I am in bliss.
Your love enhances it yet more
and the love of all makes it infinite.
One body -- so much bliss!
What else can others do but envy he
who feels all bodies to be his!
May God make you envious of me,
may everybody envy me,
this is my prayer.

27
Love.
Your letter reached me
as I was sitting on that very same spot on the
grass!
What I was thinking then
I shall tell you only when we meet.
What a fragrance memories leave behind!

When life is filled with love
it is so blissful
Life's only paupers
are those without love in their hearts,
and how to describe the good fortune
of those whose hearts hold nothing but love!
In moments of such abundance
one encounters God.
Only love alone have I known as God.

28
Love.
I received your letter.
I am blissful to learn of your bliss
This for me IS bliss
With every breath
I pray for all to be filled with bliss.

This is my understanding of religion.

The religion that ends in temples, mosques,
churches,
is a dead religion.
A religion that fails to go beyond dead words and
doctrines
has no significance
An authentic and living religion
unites one with the whole
and leads one to the whole.
Religion is whatever unites you with the cosmos.
Whatever feelings
lead you towards this marvellous meeting and
merging
are prayers,
and all those prayers can be expressed in a single
word;
that word is love.

What does love want?
Love wants to share with all
the bliss it has.
Love wants to share itself with everyone!
To give of oneself unconditionally -- that is love.
To love
is to dedicate one's being to the whole
as the drop surrenders to the sea.
I pulsate with such love.
It has filled my life with nectar and light.
Now I have only one wish:
that what has happened to me should happen to all!
Give my love to everyone there.

29
Love.
I received your letter.

How did you hurt your finger?
It sounds as if you are not taking care of your
body.
And why the restless mind?
In this dreamlike world there is nothing worth
making the mind restless for.
Peace is the greatest bliss and there is nothing
worth losing it for.
Meditate on it.
Just being aware of the truth brings about inner
change.

I think you won't be coming to Udaipur to assist me
and that's on your mind.
Come if you can,
if you can't -- never mind,
you are helping me all the time.
Isn't one's love help enough?
If you don't come I will miss you
because the camp at Udaipur is linked for me with
being with you, so I am hoping you can come.
Regards to all.

30
Love,
and lots of it.
I looked at once for your letter
amongst the pile waiting for me on my return.
I can't tell you how glad I was to get it --
written by hand, too.

You write: Now your presence is felt in your
absence.
love really IS presence.
Where there is love
space and time vanish,
and where there is no love

Even what is near in space and time
keeps immeasurably apart.
Only lovelessness separates
and love is the only nearness.
Those who find total love
discover everything within themselves.
The whole world then is inside, not outside
and the moon and stars lie in the inner sky.
In this fullness of love, ego vanishes.
I want God to lead you to this fullness.

31
I arrived here yesterday
and have been thinking of writing ever since
but it didn't happen until now.
Forgive the delay though even a single day's delay
is no small delay!

What shall I say about the return journey?
It was very blissful.
I kept sleeping, and you were with me.
It appeared I had left you behind but actually you
were still with me.
This is the being-together that is so real that it
cannot be divided.
Physical nearness is not nearness, there can be no
union on that level, only an unbridgeable gulf, but
there is another nearness which is not of the body, and
its name is love.
Once gained it is never lost.

Then no separation exists despite vast distances in
the visible world.
If you can arrive at this distancelessness with
even one other it can be found with everybody.
One is the door, the all, the goal.
The beginning of love is through ONE, the end is

ALL.
The love that unites you with everything, with
nothing excluded, I call religion, and the love that
stops ANYWHERE I call sin.

32
I received your letter;
I have been waiting for it ever since I returned.
But how sweet it is to wait!
Life itself is a waiting!

Seeds wait to sprout,
rivers to reach the ocean.
What does man wait for?
He too is the seed for some tree,
a river for some ocean.

Whoever looks deep inside
finds that a longing for the endless and boundless
is his very being,
and whoever recognizes this
begins his journey towards God
because who can be thirsty and not look for water?
This has never happened and never will!
Where there is longing,
there is thirst for attainment.

I want to make everyone aware of this thirst.
I want to convert everyone's life into a waiting.
The life that has turned into a waiting for God
is the true life.
All other ways of life are just a waste, a
disaster.

33
Love.
I received your letter.

Its poetry filled my heart.
It is said that poetry is born out of love
in your letter I saw this happen.
Where there is love
the whole existence becomes a poem;
the flowers of life bloom under the light of love.

It is strange that you ask
why my heart holds so much love for you.
Can love ever be caused?
If it is,
can it be called love?
Oh, my mad friend! love is always uncaused!
This is its mystery,
and its purity.
Love is divine
and belongs to the kingdom of God
because it is uncaused.

As for me
l am filled with love
as a lamp is filled with light.
To see this light one needs eyes.
You have those eyes so you saw the light.
The credit is yours, not mine.

34
Love.
I never imagined that you would write such a loving letter!
And you say that you are uneducated!
There is no knowledge greater than love, and those who lack love -- these are the true illiterates,
because the heart is the real thing in life not the intellect.
Bliss and light spring from the heart not from the mind, and you have so much heart -- that is enough!

Can there be a better witness of this than me?
I am surprised that you write asking me
to point out any mistakes you have made.
So far on earth, love has not made one mistake.
All mistakes happen through lack of love,
in fact this for me is the only mistake in life.

Writing you you: May God make you envious of me
was no mistake.
I would like the bliss that has arisen in my heart
to make you thirst for it more and more.
Queen of Mewal! there is no reason for you to worry
about it!

35
Love.
It was just this time of night, two days ago
that I left you at Chittor.
I can see now
the love and bliss filling your eyes.
The secret of all prayer and worship
is hidden in the overflow of those tears.
They are sacred.
God fills the heart of those he blesses
with tears of love,
and what to say about the calamity
of those whose hearts are filled instead with
thorns of hate?

Tears flowing in love
are offerings of flowers at the feet of God
and the eyes from which they flow are blessed with
divine vision.
Only eyes filled with love can see God.
Love is the only energy
that transcends the inertia of nature and takes one
to the shores of ultimate awareness.

I think that by the time this letter reaches you
you will already have left for Kashidham.
I don't know how your journey was
but I hope it passed in song and laughter.
Give my kind respects to everyone there.
I am waiting, for your promised letters.

36
Love.
I was very happy to meet you the other day.
I felt the stirrings of your heart and the longing
of your soul.
You have not yet flowered as you were born to: the
seed is ready to sprout and the soil is right you will
not have long to wait.
But now you have to work with great determination.
It is only a matter of starting the journey,
God's gravitational pull does the rest.

37
Love.
It is good that you are forgetting the past
it will open up an altogether new dimension of
life.
To live completely in the present is freedom.
The past does not exist apart from memory and nor
does the future apart from castles in the air.
What is, is always present, and if you start living
unreservedly in the present
you live in God.
once you are free of past and future the mind turns
empty and peaceful,
its waves die down
and what is left is limitless, endless.
This is the ocean of truth --
and may your river reach it!

P.S. I shall probably go to Ahmedabad in January,
can you come with me?
It would be good if we travelled together for a few
days.

38
Love.
I am glad to see such thirst for God!
To have this thirst is a divine blessing;
where there is thirst -- there the way is.
In fact, intense longing becomes the way.
God is summoning us at every moment
but because the strings of our heart are slack
we don't echo His call.
If our eyes are closed then even if the sun is at
the door we will be in darkness;
and the sun is always at the door -- we only have
to open our eyes and let it in, that's all!
May God give you light, that's my wish.
My love and I are always with you.

Regards to the family and love to the children.

39
Love.

I have your letter.
The wheel of the world keeps spinning
but why spin with it?
See what is behind body and mind;
that has never moved,
is not moving,
can never move,
and thou art that, tat twam asi.

Waves lie on the surface of this ocean
but in its depths -- what is THERE?

When the waves are taken for the ocean
it is a terrible mistake.

Look at the wheel of a bullock cart:
the wheel turns because the axle does not;
so remember your own axle,
standing, sitting, asleep or awake,
keep it in mind.
By and by, one begins to encounter
the changeless behind all change.

You have asked me about the poem.
I had a little piece read out by someone,
then it came to me: I should hear it from you
yourself!
Now when you read it out to me I shall listen --
and then I can read both you and your poem.

40
Love.
I received your letter on my return.
I welcome this birth of determination in you.
Such strength of will alone
takes us to truth.
Our deepest powers are aroused by it,
the unorganized energy becomes organized
and then there is music.

What tremendous energy exists in this atom of self!
But it can't be known without utter intensity of
will.
You must have seen rocks that even the strongest
chisel
cannot break,
and yet the sprouting shrub or plant
slips cracks and crevices through it so easily!
When the tiniest seed is filled with determination

to push through and reach the sun,
even the hardest rock has to give way.
So a weak seed wins over the mighty rocks!
The tender seed breaks through the hardest of
rocks!
Why?
Because no matter how strong and powerful the rock,
it is dead,
and because it is dead it has no will.
The seed is tender,
it is weak,
but alive!
Remember, where there is will there is life
and where there is no will there is no life.
The seed's will becomes its power.
and with this power
its tiny roots sprout,
enter the rock and spread out,
until one day they break the rock.
Life always wins over death.
The living force within has never been defeated by
the dead obstacles without -- and never will be.

41
Love.
Your letter was received with joy
When the heart thirsts so much
for truth,
for peace,
for religion,
one day you come face to face with the sun
which dispels all life's darkness.
Thirst!
Pray!
Strive!
Wait!
A journey of a thousand miles is covered

step by small step,
so don't lose heart.
Vast distances can be covered one step at a time
and an ocean filled drop by drop.

My regards to all.
I shall be coming soon now.
The rest when we meet.

42
Love.
Your Letter has arrived.
You ask me about sex.
That energy too belongs to God
and through meditation it too can be transformed.

No energy is bad but there can, of course, be wrong
use of energy.
When sex energy flows upwards it turns into
brahmacharya (celibacy).
It is good that you are becoming detached from it
but that isn't enough.
You have to go through it to transform it,
rejection just leaves you arid and dry!

It is true you are not alone in your sex life
but sex is not essentially of the body at all
but a modification of the mind.
If the mind is completely transformed
it affects the other person too,
and one who is related so intimately
is quickly affected.

Until we meet, keep in mind that:

there should be no calculated ill-will towards
sex -- cultivated detachment is useless:

stay aware whilst making love,
be a witness in this situation;
if one can stay in a state of meditation and
right-mindfulness
then the sex energy can be successfully
transformed.

We shall talk more about this when we meet.
Brahmacharya is a complete science in itself
and many doors to bliss open on that path.

Still, the very first thing is
a friendly attitude towards all one's energies.
Enmity towards them does not lead to spiritual
revolution
but to self-destruction.

Give my regards to all there.
You are not coming to Poona -- I shall miss you.

43
Love.
You have asked me about sense of humour.
We can talk about it in detail when we meet
but first of all:
the sense of humour should be directed towards
oneself --
it is a very great thing to laugh at oneself and he
who can laugh at himself
gradually becomes full of concern and compassion
for others.
In the entire world
no event, no subject, invites laughter
like oneself.

About the truth of dreams as well

we shall have to talk in detail.
Some dreams are definitely true.
As the mind quietens down
glimpses of truth begin to appear in dreams.
Dreams are of four kinds
-- those concerned with past lives,
-- those concerned with the future,
-- those concerned with the present,
-- and those concerned with repressed desires.
Contemporary psychology knows something about the
fourth type only.

I am glad to know that your mind moves towards
being at peace.
Mind is what we want it to be,
peace and restlessness are both our own creations.
Man binds himself with his own chains
and so he is always at liberty to become free of
the mind.

44
Love.
What gift is greater than love?
And still you ask -- What have I given?
Oh, mad one!
When love is given
there is nothing left to give,
not even the giver,
for to give love is to give oneself.
You have given yourself,
now where are you?
Having lost yourself,
now you are bound to find
the one you have been longing to meet.
Now she has been born,
and I am a witness to it,
I have watched it happen.

I can hear the music that you are going to be.
The other day,
when your heart was close to me.
I heard it.
Intellect knows of the present
but for the heart the future is also the present.

45
Love.
I received your letter.
The time of my birth will have to be looked up.
I think the day was the eleventh of December, but
even this is not certain.
But tell your astrologer friend not to worry; the
future will simply come, there's no point in worrying
about it.
Whatever happens -- ultimately it is all the same.
Dust returns unto dust
and life disappears like a line drawn on water.

My regards to everyone.

46
Love.
It is a long time since I received your letter,
you must be tired of waiting for a reply.
Still, patient waiting has its own joy.
On the path to God,
timeless waiting is the true sadhana.
Waiting and waiting and waiting.
And then,
just as a bud blooms,
everything happens by itself.

You are coming to Nargol, aren't you?
My regards to all.

47
Love.
I was glad to receive your letter.
Truth is unknown,
and to know it one has to die to the known.
Once the banks of the known are left behind
one enters the ocean of the unknown.
Be brave and take the jump!
Into emptiness, the great emptiness!
Because that's where God lives.

Love to all,
or to the only one!
For only THE ONE is.
He alone is.
He is in all.
He is in all and in the emptiness also.

48
Love.
I have your letter and your question.
Wherever I is there is a barrier;
In fact, the i-attitude is the one and only
barrier,
so sleeping, waking, sitting, walking --
always be aware of it;
see it,
recognize it
and remember it
wherever and whenever it comes,
for recognition spells its death.
It is not the truth
but just a dream,
and as soon as one becomes aware of dreaming
the dream vanishes.
Dreams cannot be renounced --
how can you give up that which is not?

To be aware of it is enough.
Ego is man's dream, his sleep,
so those who try to renounce it
fall into yet another illusion.
Their humility, their egolessness
are simply more dreams --
like dreaming you are waking whilst still dreaming.
Don't fall into this trap.
Just keep in mind one thing:
Wake up and see!

Regards to everyone there.

49
Love.
I am so happy to have got your letter.
Can even a ray of love ever come
without the fragrance of joy?
And what is joy but the fragrance of love
Yet the world is full of mad people
seeking happiness their whole lives --
but with their backs turned towards love!
The doors to God only open
when love turns into the prayer of our total being.
But perhaps HIS doors are already open,
yet eyes dosed to love
will, even so, never be able to see them.

And what is this you write? Momentary contact?
No! No! How can love's contact be so?
Love turns even a moment into eternity.
Where there is love
there is nothing momentary,
where there is love
there is eternity.
Is a drop just a drop?
No! No! It is the ocean!

The drop seen through eyes of love becomes the
ocean!

50
Love.
I have got your letter.
I know well how your soul thirsts;
soon it can be quenched --
you are right at the brink of the lake;
you only have to open your eyes,
and I can see that the lids are about to lift.
I shall be with you then,
always with you,
so don't worry.
Be patient and wait;
the seed takes its own time to break and bloom.

Give my regards to all.
More when we meet.

51
Love.
I received your letter.
I am always with you.
Don't be worried,
don't be sad,
and leave your sadhana in the hands of God.
Let His will be done.
Be like a dry leaf,
let the winds take you where they will --
isn't this what is meant by shunya (emptiness)?
Do not swim,
just float.
Isn't this what is meant by shunya?

My regards to all.

52
Love.
Your letter has come.
Love has not to be asked for --
it is never obtained by asking;
love comes through giving --
it is our own echo.

You feel my love pouring on you
because you have become a river of love flowing
towards me,
and when your love flows like this towards all
you will find the whole world flowing in love
towards you.

To respond with unconditional love towards all,
towards that which is,
is the God-experience.

53
Love.
Can two persons ever meet?
It is just not possible on this earth,
communication seems impossible --
but at times the impossible happens.
The other day it did.
Being with you, I felt meeting IS possible,
and also communication,
and without words, too.
Your tears answered me.
I am deeply grateful for those tears.
Such response is very rare.

I have seen your madhu shala,
seen it again and again.
If I could sing
I would sing the same song that is there.

I call that sannyas the real sannyas
which accepts the world with joy.
Aren't samsara and moksha really one?
Duality exists in ignorance,
in knowledge there is only one.
Oh, can that really be religion
which cannot sing and dance the songs of bliss auld
love?

P.S. I hear you are due to come here.
Come, and come soon.
Who can trust time --
Look -- it is morning and the sun rises;
how long will it be before it sets?

54
Love.
I am one with all things --
in beauty,
in ugliness,
for whatsoever is --
there I am.
Not only in virtue
but in sin too I am a partner,
and not only heaven
but hell too is mine.
Buddha, Jesus, Lao Tzu --
it is easy to be their heir,
but Genghis, Taimur and Hitler?
They are also within me!
No, not half -- I am the whole of mankind!
Whatsoever is man's is mine --
flowers and thorns,
darkness as well as light,
and if nectar is mine, whose is poison?
Nectar and poison -- both are mine.
Whoever experiences this

I call religious,
for only the anguish of such experience
can revolutionize life on earth.

55
I have received your letter.
I was very glad indeed to get it, more so since you
have sent a blank sheet.
But I have read in it all that you have not written
but wanted to write.
Besides, what can words say?
Even after writing, what you had meant to write
remains unwritten. so your silent letter is very
lovely.
As it is, whenever you come to see me you are
mostly silent, but your eyes tell all, and your silence
too.
Some deep thirst has touched you, some unknown
shore has called you.
Whenever God calls He calls this way -- but how
long will you go on standing on the shore?
Look! The sun is out and the winds can't wait to
fill the boat's sails!

56
Love.
I have received your letters -- but they are not
just letters really, they are poems born out of love,
out of love and prayer, for where there is love there
is prayer.
So it is possible to get glimpses of God through
another whom one loves -- love providing the eyes that
can see God.
Love is the door through which He appears.
So when one loves all he can be seen in all things.
Part and whole in fact are not in opposition: deep
love for even one other finally spreads to all because

love dissolves the self; leaving the no-self.

Love is like the sun, the individual like frozen
ice.
Love's sun melts the icebergs leaving a limitless
ocean.
So the search for love is really the search for
God, because love melts, and also destroys; because
love only melts and only destroys.

It is both birth and death.
In it the self dies and THE ALL is born.
So there is certainly pain -- in the birth as well
as in the death.
Love is a deep anguish of birth as well as death.
But the poetry flowering in you shows that you have
begun to experience the joy that lies in love's
anguish.

57
Love.
Your letter has filled my heart with joy.
You are at the threshold of a great revolution;
now, even if you want to run away I will not let you.
You will certainly have to perish in it. so that
you can be reborn.
Gold has to pass through fire -- only then is it
purified.
Love is fire for you and I pray to God that your
ego burns in it.
Then if love comes, prayer can come too; without
love. prayer is not possible.

Remember that body and soul are not two.
The part of the person that can be seen is the
body, the part that cannot be seen is the soul.
The same holds true for God and matter: God made

visible is matter and what cannot be seen is God.

Take life easily and naturally, just as it comes.
Welcome it in its endless forms with an attitude of complete acceptance.
And do not impose yourself on life; life has its own discipline, its own wisdom,
and those who are ready to live totally have no need for any other discipline or wisdom.

But you have always been afraid of life and therefore you are afraid of love.

Now life has begun penetrating you, breaking your walls of security.
So, God's infinite grace showers on you!
Don't run from it now, accept it gratefully and my good wishes are always with you.

58
Love.
Be aware in the waking state, don't try to become aware in sleep or dreams.
If you become aware in the waking state awareness in dreams and sleep comes easily -- but you don't have to do anything for it, doing only creates difficulties.

Sleep reflects the waking state: what we are when awake we are in sleep.
If we are asleep in the waking state only then is sleep really SLEEP; the stream of thoughts during the waking state becomes the web of dreams in sleep.
Being aware in the waking state will begin to reflect itself in sleep too, and if there are no thoughts in the waking state dreams disappear altogether in sleep.

Everything else is fine.
My regards to everyone there.

59
Love.
I was overjoyed to receive your letter -- as pure
and innocent as your heart.
You want to write that which cannot be written so
you send an unwritten letter.
This is good, for it is better to remain silent
about that which cannot be expressed, but beware!
silence also speaks, it speaks and speaks so much!
Silence can speak even where words fail.

The void envelops even that which lines cannot
contain, in fact what can resist the embrace of the
great void?
Nothing is left unsaid by silence.

Where words fail, silence is full of meaning.
Where form ends, the formless begins.
Where knowledge (VEDA) ends,
transcendental knowledge (VEDANTA) begins.
When knowledge dies, the beyond begins.
Freedom from the word is truth.

60
Love.
How can I describe how happy I am to have received
your letter?
Whenever I saw you, only one question arose in my
mind --
How long are you going to keep away from me?
I knew you had to come closer to me, it was only a
matter of time, so I kept waiting and praying for you.
To me, prayerful waiting is love.

I also knew you were going through the pangs of a new birth and that rebirth is very near -- for only this can give soul to your songs.

Words are the form and form has its own beauty, its own melody, its own music, but this is not enough, and he who considers this enough remains discontented for ever.
The soul of poetry lies in silence.

To me, prayerful waiting is love, and the void is the door to the divine temple.
You have come to me and I want to take you to the Lord for how can you come close to me without first coming closer to Him?
In fact without coming close to Him you cannot come close even to yourself.
Then as so on as you come near Him you attain that life for which you have gone through so many lives.
To come close to oneself is to be reborn -- the principle of being twice born is just this.
And remember, not even the pebbles lying on the road are just pebbles; they too await a new birth, for that second birth turns them into diamonds.

P.S. To run after desires is to run after a mirage.
It is a journey from one death to another.
In the illusion that is life man dies this way time and time again.
But those willing to die to their desires discover that death itself dies for them.

61
Love.
Where is truth?
Do not search for it for when has truth ever been found through seeking? for in seeking, the seeker is

present.
So don't seek but lose yourself.
He who loses himself finds truth.
I don't say: seek and you will find.
I say: he who loses himself, finds.

62
Love.
I was happy to receive your letter.
The drop doesn't have to become the ocean.
it already is the ocean.
it just has to know it.
What IS,
however it is,
to know it as it is,
is truth.
And truth liberates.

63
Love.
Life is an infinite mystery, therefore those who
are filled with knowledge are deprived of life.
Life becomes known only to the innocent, to those
whose intuition is not covered with the dust of
knowledge.

64
Love.
Do not seek nirvana as something opposed to life,
rather, turn life itself into nirvana.
Those who know, do this.
Dogen has these beautiful words to say:
Do not strive after moksha (liberation);
rather, allow all your actions to become
liberating.
This happens.
I can tell you this from my own experience;

and the day it happens
life becomes as beautiful as a flower in full bloom
and brims with fragrance.

65
Love.
I received your letter on my return.
Just as the seed within the soil waits for the
rains so you wait for God.

Prayerful wholehearted surrender is the door
leading to Him.
Let yourself go completely just like a boat
floating on the river; you do not have to row the boat,
just let it go loose; you are not to swim, just to
float, then the river itself takes you to the ocean.
The ocean is very near -- but only for those who
float but do not swim.
Do not be afraid of drowning because that fear
makes you swim -- and the truth is that he who drowns
himself in God is saved for ever; and do not have a
goal, for he who has a goal begins to swim.
Remember always -- wherever one reaches, that is a
the destination, therefore he who makes God his goal
goes astray.
Wherever the mind is free from all goals -- there
alone is God.

66
Love.
I say: Die, so that you can live!
When the seed destroys itself, it becomes the tree;
when the drop loses itself, it becomes the ocean.
But man -- man refuses to lose himself.
How then can God manifest in him?
Man IS the seed, God is the tree.
Man is the drop, God is the ocean.

67
Love.
Leave the old track --
only the dead walk on trodden paths;
life is the continuous quest for the new.
Only he who has the flair to be new every moment
truly lives.
Die to the old every moment
so that you are for ever new --
this is the crux of the transformation of life.

68
Love.
Truth is like the sky: eternal, everlasting,
boundless.
Is there a door to enter the sky?
Then how can there be one to enter into truth?
If our eyes are closed, the sky exists not.
The same holds good for truth.
Opening the eyes is the door to truth; closing the
eyes is to close that door to truth.

69
Love.
Where to find truth?
Well, it has to be sought within one's own self,
within one's own self
within one's own self
within one's own self
It is definitely there.
One who seeks it elsewhere loses it.

70
Love.
I am extremely grateful for your loving letter.

I take life as a whole and I am incapable of
viewing it in bits and pieces; it is already the whole
but because it has been viewed in fragments for so long
it has become perverted.

There is no politics, no morality, no religion;
there is LIFE, there is God, whole and unfragmented.
It has to be sought, recognized and lived in all
its forms, therefore I shall continue to speak on all
its forms.
And this is only the beginning.
Answering journalists is just preparing the ground.
All paths lead to one end -- certain friends might
take some time to understand this truth.
As things are, this delay in understanding the
truth is unavoidable, but seekers of truth won't be
afraid -- courage is the first condition in the search
for truth.

Remember, as long as spirituality does not become a
philosophy of the whole life it proves impotent, and
only escapists will take shelter behind it.
Spirituality has to be turned into a force,
spirituality has to be turned into a revolution, only
then can spirituality be saved.

My regards to all.

71
Love.
Man becomes a slave because he is afraid to be
alone, so he needs a crowd, a society, an organization.

Fear is the basis of all institutions, and how can
a frightened mind know the truth?
Truth requires fearlessness and fearlessness comes
from sadhana, not from societies, that is why all

religions, institutions and organization, bar the path
of truth.

72
Love.
Don't be in a hurry.
So often, hurrying causes delay.
As you thirst, wait patiently -- the deeper the
waiting the sooner it comes.

You have sown the seed, now sit in the shade and
watch what happens.
The seed will break, it will blossom, but you
cannot speed the process.
Doesn't everything need time?
Work you must, but leave the results to God.
Nothing in life is ever wasted, especially steps
taken towards truth.

But at times impatience comes,
impatience comes with thirst,
but this is an obstacle.
Keep the thirst and throw the impatience.

Do not confuse impatience with thirst.
With thirst there is yearning but no struggle with
impatience there is struggle but no yearning.
With longing there is waiting but no demanding with
impatience there is demanding but no waiting.
With thirst there are silent tears with impatience
there is restless struggle.
Truth cannot be raided, it is attained through
surrender not through struggle.
It is conquered through total surrender.

73
Love.

Your letter has been received.

Why seek at all for a purpose?
If you seek this you will never find it because it
is eternally hidden in the seeker.

Life is without purpose -- life is its own purpose,
therefore he who lives without purpose truly lives.
Live! Isn't living itself enough?

The desire to have more than just life is a result
of not properly living -- and that is why the fear of
death grips the human mind, for what is death to one
who is really alive!
Where living is intense and total there is no time
to fear death -- and there is no time for death,
either.

Do not think in the language of purpose -- that
language is diseased in itself.
The sky exists without purpose.

God is without purpose
flowers bloom without purpose
and stars shine without purpose --
what has happened to poor man
that he cannot live without purpose!

Because man can think he gets into trouble.
A little thinking always leads to trouble.
If you must think, think completely, utterly!
Then the mind whirls so fast with thoughts that
freedom from thoughts is attained.
Then you begin to live.

Love.

Rest is the supreme goal, work is the medium.
Total relaxation, with complete freedom from effort, is the supreme goal.
Then life is a play, and then even effort becomes play.

Poetry, philosophy, religion are the fruits of repose.
This has not been available to everyone but technology and science will make it so in the near future.
That is why I am in favour of technology.

Those who attribute intrinsic value to labour oppose the use of machines -- they have to.
For me, labour has no such intrinsic value: on the contrary, I see it as a burden.
As long as work is a prerequisite for rest it cannot be blissful.
When work flows out of a state of rest voluntarily then it is blissful.
So I cannot call rest a sin.

Nor do I support sacrifice.
I do not want anyone to live for anybody else, or one generation to sacrifice itself for another.
Such sacrifices turn out to be very costly -- those who make them expect an inhuman return.
This is why fathers expect the impossible from their sons.
If each father lives for his son who will live for himself?
For every son is a potential father.
No, I want everyone to live for himself -- for his own happiness, his own state of rest.

When a father is happy he does much more for his

son -- and easily, because it comes out of his
happiness.
Then there is neither sacrifice nor renunciation;
what he does comes naturally out of his being a
father --
and a happy father at that.
Then he has no inhuman expectations of his son and
where there is no pressure from expectations,
expectations are fulfilled -- out of the son being a
son.

In short, I teach each person to be selfish.
Altruistic teachings have taught man nothing but
suicide. and a suicidal man is always homicidal; the
unhappy sow their sorrow amongst others.

I am also against the sacrifice of the present for
the future, because what is is always present; if you
live in it totally the future will be born out of it --
and when it comes it too will be the present.
For he who has the habit of sacrificing the present
for the future the future never comes because whatever
comes is again always sacrificed for that which has not
yet come.

Finally, you ask why i too work for others and for
the future.
First of all, I do not work.
Whatever I do flows out of my state of rest.
I do not swim, I just float.
No one can ever do anything for another
but if something happens to others out of what I
am,
that is something else,
and there too I am not the doer.

As for the future --

for me, the present is everything.
And the past too is also a present -- that has
passed away;
and the future too -- that is a present that is yet
to come.
Life is always here and now
so I do not bother about past and future.
And it is amazing that ever since I stopped
worrying about them they have begun to worry about me!

My regards to all there.

75
There is a music which has no sound;
the soul is restless for such silent music.
There is a love in which the body is not;
the soul longs for such unembodied love.
There is a truth which has no form;
the soul longs for this formless truth.

Therefore melodies do not satisfy,
bodies do not satisfy
and forms cannot fulfil the soul.

But this lack of fulfillment,
this dissatisfaction has to be understood properly,
for such understanding ultimately brings about
transcendence.

Then sound becomes the door to the soundless, the
body becomes the path to the unembodied, and form
becomes the formless.

76
Love.
God is our only wealth.
Do not depend on any other wealth,

riches of any other kind bring only disaster.

St. Theresa wanted to set up a large orphanage but
at the time she had only three shillings.
She wanted to start this enormous project with just
this small amount.
Friends and admirers advised her: Get the funds
together first.
What can you do with just three shillings?
Theresa laughed and said: Naturally Theresa can do
nothing with three shillings, but with three shillings
PLUS GOD -- nothing is impossible!

77
Love.
Samsara is nirvana.
sound is mantra,
and all living beings are God.

It depends on how you look.
The world is nothing but how one sees it.
See! Open your eyes and see!
Where is darkness?
-- there is only light.
Where is death?
-- there is only deathlessness.

78
Love.
I have received your letter.
As the earth thirsts for the rains after a hot
summer
so you are thirsting for God.
This thirst becomes an invitation to the divine
clouds --
and the invitation has arrived.
Just keep drowning yourself in meditation

and His grace will definitely pour on you.
If you are ready here --
He is always ready there.
Look! Can't you see His clouds hovering in the sky?

79
Love.
Do not fight with yourself;
you are as you are,
do not strive to change.

Do not swim in life,
just float,
like a leaf on the stream.
Keep away from sadhanas, mere sadhanas,
this is the only sadhana.

Where is there to go?
What is there to become?
What is there to find?
What is, is here and now --
Please, stop and see!

What are the animal instincts?
What is low? and high?
Whatever is, is --
there is no high, no low.
What is animal?
What is divine?

So do not condemn,
do not praise,
nor condemn nor praise yourself:
all differences are of the mind.

In truth no differences exist;
there, God and animal are one and the same;

heaven and hell are just two sides of one coin;
SAMSARA and nirvana are two expressions of one
unknown.

And do not think about what I have said;
if you think you will miss.
See. Just see.

80
Love.
On the road to God the only sustenance is infinite
hope -- hope shining like the north star in darkness,
hope keeping you company like a shadow in loneliness.
Dark and lonely life's path certainly is -- but
only for those without hope.

The famous geographical explorer Donald Macmillan
was preparing for his journey to the north pole when he
received a letter.
On it was written:
To be opened only when there is no hope of survival.
Fifty years passed; the envelope remained with
Macmillan as it was -- sealed.
Someone asked him the reason for this and he
replied:
For one thing I want to keep faith with the unknown
sender, and for another, I have never given up hope.

What priceless words! -- Ihave never given up hope

81
Love.
I am delighted you have taken sannyas.
A life without the flower of sannyas is like a
barren tree.
Sannyas is the supreme music of life.
It is not renunciation, on the contrary, it is

life's highest enjoyment.
Someone who finds diamonds and pearls is not going
to bother about pebbles and stones.
But note -- he does not renounce them, interest
simply drops away.

82
Love.
Thought is man's strength
but blind belief has robbed him of it,
that is why he has become weak and impotent.
Think fully,
think tirelessly,
for amazingly enough the state of no-thought
is achieved only at the peak of thought,
it is the culmination of thought,
and at this point all thought becomes useless.
In this emptiness, truth lies.

83
Love.
All crutches bar the way.
Shun all support and then you will receive His.
He is the only help for the helpless.
There is no other guide but Him -- all other guides
are obstacles on the path.
If you want to reach the Master avoid all teachers.

Don't be afraid to make yourself empty
for that alone is the door,

that alone is the path --
and that alone is the destination.
The courage to be empty
is all that is needed to become one with the all.

Those who are full stay empty,

and those who are empty become filled --
such are His mathematics.

Do not consider doing anything --
through doing you can never reach Him,

nor through chanting,
nor through austerity,
for He is already here!
Stop and see!

To do is to run,
not to do is to halt.
Yes! If He were far away we could run to meet Him,
but He is the nearest of the near!
If we had lost Him we could search for and find
Him,
hut to us He has never been lost!

84
Love.
I am glad to have received your letter.
The I is not to be given up because -- how can you
drop that which is not?
The I has to be looked into, understood.
It is like taking a lamp to search for darkness --
the darkness vanishes!
Darkness cannot be stamped out because it doesn't
exist.
You just have to bring a light and darkness is
unmasked.
It is the same with your thoughts -- do not fight
with them; the effort to be free of thought comes
itself from a thought.
Know your thoughts, watch them, be aware of them,
then they quieten down without difficulty.
Witnessing finally leads to emptiness and where

there is emptiness -- there is the ALL.

85
Love.
Why does man suffer so much?
Because in his life there is pandemonium
but no soundless music,
Because in his life there is a babble of thoughts
but no emptiness,
because in his life there is a turmoil of feeling
but no equanimity,
because in his life there is a mad rushing around
but no stillness which knows no directions,
and finally because in his life there is much of
himself
but of God, nothing at all.

86
Love.
The time is ripe.
The hour draws nearer every day.
Innumerable souls are restless.
A path has to be created for them.
So hurry!
Work hard!
Surrender totally!
Forget yourself!
Plunge into God's work like a madman;
here, only madness will do --
and there is no greater wisdom than such madness
for God.

87
Love.
Non-attachment is not concerned with things but
with thoughts.
Non-attachment is not related to the outside but to

the within.
Non-attachment is not to do with the world but with oneself.

One day a beggar went to see a Sufi fakir and found him seated on a velvet cushion inside a beautiful tent with its ropes tied to golden pegs.

Seeing all this the beggar cried: What is this!
Honourable Fakir, I have heard much about your spirituality and non-attachment, but I am completely disillusioned by all this ostentation around you.

The fakir laughed, replying :I am ready to leave all this behind and come with you.
So saying, he immediately got up and walked off with the beggar not even waiting to put his sandals on!

After a short while the beggar became distressed.
I left my begging bowl in your tent, he said.
What shall I do without it!
Please wait here while I go and fetch it.

The Sufi laughed. My friend, he said,
the gold pegs of my tent were stuck in the earth not in my heart,
but your begging bowl is still chasing after you!

To be in the world is not attachment.
The presence of the world in the mind is the attachment, and when the world disappears from the mind -- this is non-attachment.

88
Love.
Once the ego is surrendered there is no suffering, no sorrow, for the ego is basically the cause of all

suffering and the moment it is seen that everything is
God there is no more cause for complaint.
Where complaining has ended, there is prayer.
It is a feeling of gratitude, it is trust in God.
In this trust in God, benediction pours.
Trust and know.
It is very difficult to trust but there is no
austerity greater than accepting life as it is.

89
Love.
Do not look for results in meditation -- this is an
obstruction.
Do not seek to repeat any meditative experience,
for this too is a hindrance.
When meditating, just meditate, the rest then
happens by itself.
The way to God does not lie in our hands so leave
yourself in His.
Surrender, surrender, surrender!
Remember always -- surrender!
Sleeping or waking -- remember!
Surrender is the only door to God.
Emptiness is the only boat that sails to Him.

90
Love.
How much longer will you go on letting your energy
sleep?
How much longer are you going to stay oblivious
of the immensity of your self.
Don't waste time in conflict,
lose no time in doubt --
time can never be recovered
and if you miss an opportunity,
it may take many lives before another comes your
way again.

91
Love.
I received your letter.
Do not fall into the whirl of calming the mind;
this in itself is the restlessness.
The mind is what it is, accept it as such.
This acceptance brings peace.

Rejection is restlessness, acceptance is peace --
and he who reaches total acceptance attains to God.
There is no other way than this.

Understand this well because this understanding
brings acceptance.
Acceptance cannot come from an act of will --

the action of will is itself non-accepting;
I DO conceals non-acceptance because will is always
of the ego.
Ego cannot live unless fed by rejection.
Acceptance can never be brought about by action,
only understanding life can bring it about.

Look, look at life.
What is IS, it is as it is.
Things are such -- do not ask for them to be
otherwise because they cannot be even if you so desire.
Desire is altogether impotent.
Ah, how can there he restlessness without desire?

92
Love.
Search, search and search --
so much that finally the seeker vanishes.
There you meet Him.
Where the I is lost, there He is.

There is not, and never has been,
any wall between --
except for the I.

93
Love.
When the moon lifts into the sky watch it, be
absorbed by it -- forget everything else, including
yourself!
Only then will you come to know the music that has
no sound
When the morning sun rises bow town to the earth
ant lose yourself in homage to it.
Only then will you know of the music that is not
made by man.
When the trees burst into flowers, like a flower,
dance with them in the breeze.
Only then will you hear the music that lives in
one's innermost self.
He who knows this music knows life too -- its song
is another word for God.

94
Love.
Don't float with the current of thoughts, just be
aware of them.
Know that you are separate from them, distinct,
distant, just an observer.
Just watch the flow of thoughts like traffic, watch
than as you watch the dry leaves flying everywhere in
the fall.
Don't be the one who makes them happy, don't be the
one to whom they happen.
Then the rest takes place by itself.
This rest is what I call meditation.

95

Love.
This is a good beginning to the struggle and I am glad to have pushed you into it
Sannyas is a challenge to the world, a fundamental declaration of freedom.
To live in freedom every moment is sannyas.
Now, insecurity will be with you always, but that is a fact of life.

The only certainty is death and life IS insecurity, and that is its joy and its beauty.
To be locked in security is suicide, a living death effected by one's own hand.

Such living-dead are everywhere, they have turned the world into a graveyard, and they number amongst them many celebrated corpses.
They all have to be awakened. though for their part they are trying to put back to sleep even those who are awake.

Now the struggle will go on and on
In it your total resolution will be born.
Far off I see your destination the other shore.

96
Love.
I was travelling, then on my return, there was your letter.

You can meet friends of Jeevan Jagruti Kendra and begin working for Yuvak Kranti Dal (Revolutionary Youth Force).
There are no rules about it -- there can never be rules in revolution.
There needs to be an awakening of understanding among youth with scientific studies replacing blind

faith -- this is all I wish for.

Do meet me this time when I come to Indore
Everything is fine.
My regards to everyone there.

97
Love.
My work is only God's work;
apart from this there is neither me nor mine.

No other work exists apart from His.
You just live in God, that's all,
and the rest happens by itself.

Jesus sail: First seek ye the Kingdom of God,
then all else will be added unto you.
I say the same.
But the mind of man seeks all else first,
so what is bound to happen, happens --
nothing else is gained.
and he even loses whatever he had.

98
Love.
The fragrance of SANNYAS has to be spread around
the world.
Religions like goals
have imprisoned the flower of sannyas too within
their great walls.
Hence the SANNYASIN has to say now:
I belong to no religion -- all religions are mine.
It was an awful mistake to tear sannyas away from
the world.
It has become bloodless.
And the world without sannyas has lost its life.
A new bridge has to be built between the two.

Sannyas has to be given back its blood
and the world, its soul.
Sannyas has to be returned to samsara,
fearless and unattached,
in the world yet not of it,
in the crowds, yet alone!

And the world has to be fetched to sannyas too,
fearless and unattached.
Then sannyas will be a real sannyas
and not an escape from the world.
It will be sannyas and in the world,
only then can that bridge of gold be built
joining the seen with the unseen,
the form with the formless.
Commit yourself to this great work,
join in the building of this great bridge!

99
Love.
Even the impossible is not impossible if resolution
is there, and even the possible becomes impossible if
one lacks will.
The world we live in is our own creation.

The time gap between sowing and reaping creates
confusion.
Because cause and effect are so separated the mind
fails to understand what would otherwise be obvious.
Nothing is fragmented or disconnected.
The missing links are always there if you look
deeply.
Understanding the life process opens the door to
peace.
The light lies close by, waiting for the seeker.

100

Love.
I am glad to receive your letter.
You have the strength within but you don't know
about it.
To find it you need a catalyst.
The day you realize all this you will laugh,
but until then I am prepared to be your catalyst.
I am already laughing
and just waiting for the day you can join in this
cosmic laughter.
See! Krishna is laughing! Buddha is laughing!
Listen! The earth and heaven are laughing!
But man is weeping for he doesn't know what he is.
What a joke! What a lark!
Emperors go on begging and fish are thirsty in the
ocean!

101
Love.
Existence is a play of sun and shade
of hope and despair
of happiness and sorrow
of life and death.
So existence is duality
a tension of opposite poles
a music of contrary notes.

To know it
to recognize it
to experience it as such
is to go beyond it.
This transcendence is the real sadhana,
the real achievement.

The key to this transcendence is
the witness state.
Bid goodbye to the doer,

live in the witness state.
Watch the drama,
don't drown in it,
rather be drowned in observing --
then happiness and sorrow
birth and death
remain just a play,
they do not affect you
they cannot affect you.

All error, all ignorance, comes from
identification.

102
Love.
I received your letter.
It is good to know that your mother's death
has made you consider your own.
One has to go through the very awareness of death
to reach deathlessness.

The thrust of death goes deep
but cunningly the mind goes on evading it.
Don't evade it,
don't console yourself --
any kind of consolation is a suicide.
Let yourself completely feel the wound of death:
wake up and live with it!
This will be hard
but revolution always is.

Death is,
it is there always,
but we forget about it.
Every day death is there,
every moment.

103
Love.
I received your letter.
So many questions!
To answer them I would have to write a book
bigger than the MAHABHARATA!
But even then you would not get your answers
because some questions others can never answer --
your answers lie deep within your own life.
And some questions have no answers
because they are wrong questions
for which no answers can be found.
As the search continues
these questions always gradually drop away.
Then there are some questions which are right
questions
but have no answers at all.
They have to be experienced deep within oneself.

104
Love.
Do not desire bliss
because that desire gets in the way.
Live life unchained to desire
and without an eye on a goal.
Live free!
Live from moment to moment!
And don't be afraid, be free of fear
because there is nothing to lose --
and nothing to gain
-- and the moment you realize this
the totality of life is attained.
But never approach the gates of life as a beggar,
never go begging,
for those gates never open to beggars!

105

Love.
It brings me happiness to bear witness to your new
birth.
You have worked for it over many lives
and now the boat flows rightly,
I can rest assured about you.
Once I made you a promise
and this is now fulfilled.
It is your turn to fulfil your part of the promise;
make sure you don't miss the chance,
time is short
and I may not be able to be with you again.
Muster your whole will,
take the oars in your hands
and begin the journey that is infinite.
You have wasted much time sitting on the banks;
now the winds are favourable --
this I know,
and that's why I am pushing you off
the banks so earnestly.
God's grace is showering,
be open to it and let it in.
Dance it and drink it in!
With such nectar at hand will you still stay
thirsty?

106
Love.
What is sought totally is always attained.
Thoughts, when concentrated,
become things.
As the river finds the ocean,
thirsty souls find the temple of God.
But the thirst must be intense
and the work tireless
and the waiting without end
and the calling with the whole heart,

and all this thirst, work, waiting, calling --
are contained in one small word
and that word is prayer.
But praying cannot be performed,
it is not an act,
you can only be in it.
It is a feeling,
it is the soul,
it is a surrender of oneself
without words or demands.
Leave yourself to the unknown
and accept whatever comes.
Whatever God makes of you -- accept it,
and if He breaks you accept that too.

just for dancing's sake;
sing for singing's sake;
then the whole life becomes divine
and only then becomes prayer.
To live so is to be free.

107
Love.
My blessings on your new birth
-- sannyas is a new birth,
in oneself, by oneself, of oneself.
It is also a death,
not an ordinary death but the great death.
It is the death of all that you were up until
yesterday,
and what you are now --
that too must keep dying every moment
so that the new can be born and born and born
again.
Now you will not remain you even for a moment,
you have to die and be reborn every moment --
this is the only sadhana.

Live like a river, not like a pond.
The pond is a householder,
the river, a sannyasin.

108
Love.
The temple of God is open only to a dancing,
singing, happy heart.
A sad heart cannot enter there
so avoid sadness;
fill your heart with colour
as vivid as a peacock --
and for no reason.
He who has reason to be happy is not really happy.
Dance and sing --
not for others,
not for a reason,
just for dancing's sake;
sing for singing's sake;
then the whole life becomes divine
and only then becomes prayer.
To live so is to be free.

109
Love.
I am glad to get your letter.
The moment of the inward revolution is near
but first you have to go through the birth pangs.
Nothing hurts more than this giving birth to
oneself
but what comes after it is life's greatest bliss.
So, longing, waiting, prayer --
take these for your sadhana.

Everything else is fine.
My regards to all.

110
Love.
As the birds sing each morning at sunrise,
the heart fills with song at the dawn of
meditation.
As flowers bloom in spring,
the soul is drenched in fragrance
as meditation is born.
As everything glistens green beneath the rain,
the consciousness shines with many colours as
meditation showers --
all this and much more takes place,
and this is only the beginning --
ultimately everything goes;
fragrance, colour, light, music --
everything disappears,
and an inner space, like the sky, appears --
empty, formless, without quality.
Wait for that. Long for that.
The signs are good, so do not waste even a moment.
Go on! I am always with you.

111
Love.
Thirst is good
longing is good an aching heart is good
because He comes through the vale of tears.
Weep so much
that only the tears remain, not you.
If the tears alone remain
and he who weeps vanishes
then God comes by Himself.

That is why I let you go, not stopping you.
I knew you would regret it --
but this regret is good;
I knew you would weep

but these tears have their usefulness --
can there be a profounder prayer than tears?

112
Love.
What is truth?
This much at least can be said:
It cannot be defined,
so forget about all definitions,
drop all evaluations and interpretations --
these are all mind games,
all creatures of thought.
What is, is beyond the mind.

Thoughts are as unaware of reality
as the waves are of the peace of the lake.
With waves

the lake loses its tranquility;
when the lake is calm
then the waves cannot exist.
One has to know that-which-is
Its interpretation is very different from knowing it.
Interpretations take one astray,
they are as illusory as scarecrows.
The seeker of truth has to be wary of words.
Words are not the truth,
truth cannot be words.
Truth is an experience,
truth is reality,
and the path to it is NETI, NETI --
neither this nor that.

Drop explanations,
drop definitions,
drop scriptures and doctrines,
remember neti, neti not this, not that!

Then drop I and thou.
and say neti, neti.
What is left manifest in the emptiness --
that is truth,
and that alone is.
All else is dream.

113
Love.
The decision to take sannyas is propitious --
and sadhana follows decision like a shadow.
Seeds have to be sown in the mind as well,
there too -- as we sow we reap,
THE WAY has to be carved out of the mind too.
The temple of God is close
but the mind is like a dense forest
we have to hack our way through to reach it.
The first steps have to be taken from where you are,
even for a long journey
the first steps have to be taken just close by,
and in every journey,
not only that towards truth,
the beginning is not different from the end --
they are two ends of the same span,
two poles of the same entity.
Yet often you cannot guess from the first step
where you will end up;
those first steps may seem quite unrelated to the last!

Charles Catering recollects this interesting incident:
Once I bet a friend
that if I bought him a birdcage to hang in his sitting-room
he would have to buy a bird.

The friend laughed and said he could keep a cage
without a bird --
there was nothing to it!
He accepted the bet
and I bought him a beautiful cage from Switzerland
which he hung in his sitting-room.
Naturally, the inevitable happened --
life has its own logic.
Whosoever saw the cage immediately sympathized with him,
asking:
When did your bird die?
He would answer: I never had a bird.
Then they would say: So why the empty cage?
Finally he got sick and tired of explaining
and went and bought a bird.
When I asked him about it he said:
It was easier to buy the bird and lose the bet
than to explain things to each and every one
from morn till night.
And also,
seeing this empty cage hanging there day in and day out,
my mind kept repeating: The bird! The bird! The bird!

So, if you hang commitment like a cage in the mind
it won't be long before the bird of sadhana comes!

114
Love.
Man lives not in reality but in dreams.
Each mind creates a world of its own which exists
nowhere.
During the day as well as the night
the mind is swamped in dreams.
When the dreams become too much, too intense,
insanity comes.
To be clear and healthy is to be without dreams.

Once, the president of a country went to inspect
the nation's largest lunatic asylum.
The director took him to a room and told him:
In this room, the inmates suffer from car-phobia.
The president, curious, looked through the window.
But there is nobody there, he said.
They are all there, sir -- under the beds repairing
cars, the director replied.

Everyone is lying under their dreams in the same way.
If this president had looked within, what would he
have found?
Is not every capital a great madhouse?
But one cannot see one's own madness -- this is a
sure trait of madness.

When someone starts doubting himself, seeing his
madness, know well that the time has come for his
unsanity to go.
Awareness of madness marks the end of madness.
Awareness of ignorance heralds its end.
Awareness of dreaming brings dreams to an end.
What is left is truth.

115
Love.
I am very glad to have received your letter.
Anxieties in life exist but there is no need to
worry about them.
Worrying stems not from the anxieties but from our
attitude towards them.
To be anxious or not is always our open choice.

It is not that a non-anxious mind is free of
anxieties -- anxieties are there, they are an
unavoidable part of life -- but it does not burden
itself with them.

Such a person always sees beyond them;
dark nights surround him too but his eyes look to
the rising sun and therefore his soul is never drowned
in darkness --
and this alone is enough --
that the soul be not drowned in darkness.
The body is bound to drown in it -- in fact it
already has.
Those who are condemned to die live their lives in
darkness; only the deathless have their lives rooted in
the light.

Blessings to the children and regards to all.

116
Love.
There is no greater power than trusting oneself --
its fragrance is not of this world;
peace, bliss and truth flow from this fragrance.
He who trusts himself is in heaven
and he who mistrusts himself
holds the keys of hell in his hands.
The Scottish philosopher David Hume was an atheist,
but every Sunday he made it a point
to attend the sermon of John Brown,
a confirmed theist.
When people pointed out
that going to church was against his own principles
he laughed -- and replied: I have no faith whatever
in what John Brown says,
but John Brown has total faith in what John Brown
says.
So once a week I make a point of hearing a man
who has total faith in himself!

Love is also fire,
but a cool fire.

Yet we have to burn in it
because it also purifies;
it burns only to purify.
The dross burns
leaving pure gold.

In the same way my love will bring suffering
because I wish to destroy you in order to recreate you.
The seed must be broken --
how else can the tree be born?
The river must end --
how else is it to merge with the ocean?
So let go of yourself and die --
how else will you find the SELF?

117
Note: Is missing...

118
Love.
Truth is discovered not through swimming
but through drowning.
Swimming is a surface happening,
drowning takes you to the depths without end.

119
Love.
The search for meaning is disastrous;
it has brought nothing but meaninglessness.
To see that there is no meaning
is to have the real meaning
where meaninglessness cannot be,
where meaning doesn't matter
and so its disasters are avoided.
What remains just is and what is,
is and what is not, is not and that's all.

You ask for a clear statement about motivelessness.
Your attempt to understand cannot succeed
because it is motivated!

Why bother about understanding?
Look, isn't the thing clear there before you?
All things are open!
All things are clear!
But man is so busy understanding no one is left to
see what is clear, what is obvious, what is there!

Confusion is the effort to understand.
Ignorance is the effort to know.
If you don't try to understand or know nothing can
hide itself from you!
Truth is always in front of you, naked, clear.

120
Love.
You say you feel broken.
It would be better if you broke down completely and
disappeared.
That which is will always be the case
and that which has become is bound to vanish.
Becoming always leads to dissolution so do not try
to save yourself.
One who loses himself goes beyond life and death,
and he who saves himself is lost.
You are busy saving yourself
and that is why you are afraid of breaking down.
But what is there to save?
And that which is worth saving is already saved.

121
Love.
You long for the sun
and you will get it for sure,

but you have to have the courage to burn!
You can't reach the light without dying,
for ego is darkness,
and besides, the sun isn't anywhere outside
but is born within when everything else there
burns.
When the self is alight -- that is the light.
The fear of dying is darkness,
the jump into death is the light.
Die, and know this!
Disappear, and you will find it.
That is why I say love is prayer --
it is the first lesson in death.

Regards to all.

122
Love.
Do not look for a purpose in life but live, and
live totally.
Do not be serious and grave but turn life into a
dance.
Dance -- like the waves on the sea!
Blossom -- like the flowers in spring!
Sing -- as the birds do continuously!
All without purpose, for no reason; then purpose is
there, and all mystery is solved.

The famous physician Rocky Tonsky once asked a
student:
What is the purpose of life? What is its meaning?
The student hesitated and stammered, as if trying
to remember, then said: Yesterday I knew, but right now
I seem to have forgotten.
Rocky Tonsky looked up at the sky and cried: God in
heaven!
The only man who ever knew and now he has

forgotten!

Love to all the family.

123
Love.
You ask for my ten commandments. This is very
difficult because I am against any sort of commandment.
Yet just for the fun of it I set down what follows:

1. Obey no orders except those from within.
2. The only God is life itself.
3. Truth is within, do not look for it elsewhere.
4. Love is prayer.
5. Emptiness is the door to truth, it is the means, the end and the achievement.
6. Life is here and now.
7. Live fully awake.
8. Do not swim, float.
9. Die each moment so that you are renewed each moment.
10. Stop seeking. That which is, is: STOP AND SEE.

124
Love.
The news of the commune delights me.
The tree's seed is sprouting,
soon innumerable souls will shelter under its
branches.
Soon the people for whom I have come will gather --
and you are going to be their hostess!
So prepare yourself;
that is,
empty yourself completely
because only emptiness can be the host.
You are already on your way
singing, dancing, blissful
like a river flowing to the sea.

I am delighted,
and I am always with you.
The ocean is close --
just run, run, run!

125
Love.
Everything changes except change, only change is
eternal.
But the human mind lives in the past -- and that is
the confusion of all confusions.

One day the sky was filled with the clouds of
war --
plane upon plane loaded with death.
Beasts, birds, worms and beetles --
all that could flee, fled.
Horses, donkeys, rats, sheep, dogs and cats,
wolves --
all ran for their lives
and the paths and tracks were full of them.
As they fled, this multitude saw two vultures
sitting on a wall by the road.
Brothers! they cried to them. Flee! At once!
Man is on the warpath again.
The vultures just smiled. They knew!
One said: Since time immemorial man's wars have
been good news for vultures.
Our ancestors have said so, and so too our
scriptures.
It is also our own experience.
In fact it is for the benefit of vultures that God
sends man to war!
-- God has made man and war just for vultures!
This said, the two vultures flew off towards the battle --
and in the next moment were blown to pieces by falling bombs.

If they had only known how things can change over
thousands of years
But does even man himself realize this?

126
Love.
I received your letter.
Don't be afraid of sexual desire
because fear is the beginning of defeat.
Accept it,
it is and it has to be.
Of course, you must know it and recognize it,
be aware of it,
bring it out of the unconscious into the conscious
mind.
You cannot do this if you condemn it because
condemnation leads to repression
and it is repression that pushes desires and
emotions into the unconscious.

Really, it is because of repression
that the mind is divided into conscious and
unconscious,
and this division is at the root of all conflict,
and it is this division that prevents man from
being total --
and without integration there is no way to peace,
bliss and freedom. So meditate on sexual desire.
Whenever the desire arises,
watch it mindfully.
Do not resist it,
do not escape from it,
encountering it leads you to unique experiences.
And whatever you have learned or heard about
celibacy --
throw it once and for all into the dustbin,
for there is no other way than this of reaching to

brahmacharya.

My regards to all there.

127
Love.
Be like steel -- clay will no longer do.
To be a sannyasin is to be a soldier of God.
Serve your parents -- even more than before,
give them the joy of a sannyasin son,
but don't relent,
keep your resolution firm,
it will bring glory to your family.
The son who compromises with a thing like SANNYAS
shames his family.
I have complete trust in you,
that's why I have been a witness to your SANNYAS.

Laugh and go through everything.
Listen to everything and laugh.
This is your sadhana.
Let the storms come and go.

128
Love.
In sannyas, samsara is just a drama;
to know the world as a play is sannyas;
then no one is small,
no one great,
no Ram and no enemy, Ravan,
and everything is a ram-leela, God's play.

Whichever part you are given play it well;
the part is not you
and as long as we identify with our part in the
play
self-knowledge is impossible,

and from the day that this identification is broken
ignorance becomes impossible.

Play your part
but know well it isn't you.

129
Love.
I have received your letter.
There is a great difference between love and pity.
There is pity in love
but there is no love in pity;
therefore it is important to know things as they are:
love as love, pity as pity.
To take one for the other
is to create unnecessary worry.

Ordinarily, love has become impossible
because as he is man cannot be loving:
to be in love the mind must be completely empty

and we love only with our minds,
so that when our love is at its lowest it is sex
and at its highest it is compassion,
but love is a transcendence of both sex and
compassion.

Therefore understand what is
and do not strive for what should be --
what should be
flows out of the acceptance and understanding of
what is.

130
Love.
I received your letter.
Now never worry about me --

not even mistakenly! For two reasons --
first: the day I surrendered myself for God
I transcended all anxiety
because trying to look after oneself
is the only anxiety!
Ego is anxiety.
Beyond it: what anxiety? whose? and for whom?
Secondly: men like me are born to be crucified;
The cross is our throne
and our mission is fulfilled
only when stones are showered, not flowers.

But on the divine path
even stones turn into flowers,
and on the contrary path
even flowers turn out to be stones.
Therefore when the stones start raining on me,
be happy and thank God!
Truth is always received like this.
If you don't agree
ask Socrates
ask Jesus
ask Buddha
ask Kabir
ask Meera.

My regards to all.

131
Love.
What does the seed know of its own potential?
It is the same with man,
he doesn't know what he is nor what he can be!
The seed, perhaps, cannot look within but man can.
This looking in is called meditation.
To know one's truth as it is here and now
is meditation.

Dive into it, deeper and deeper;
there, in the depths, all that is possible
can be clearly seen,
and once seen it begins to happen --
the awareness of what is possible turns it into a reality,
like a seed stirred by a vision of its potential
beginning to sprout.
Time, effort, energy -- pour it all into meditation
because meditation is the gateless gate through which
the self becomes aware of itself.

132
Love.
Nothing in life is sure -- except death,
otherwise life is another name for insecurity.
When this is realized
the desire for security simply vanishes;
to accept insecurity is to become free of it.
Uncertainty will stay in the mind
because that is its nature;
don't worry about it
because that will add fuel to it,
just let the mind be, where it is,
and you go into meditation.
You are not the mind
so where is the problem of the mind?
Leave the darkness where it is
and just light your lamp.
Are you going to think carefully and then surrender?
O mad one! Surrender is a leap outside thought.
Either jump or don't jump
but for God's sake don't ponder about it!

133

Theism is another name for infinite hope.
It is patience,
it is waiting,
it is trust in leela,
in the play of life,
and therefore with theism complaining cannot be.
Theism is acceptance,
it is surrender --
acceptance of what is beyond the self
and surrender to the source of the self.

In 1914 a fire broke out in Thomas Edison's
laboratory.
Machinery worth millions
and all the papers pertaining to his lifelong
research
were burnt to ashes.
Hearing of this tragedy his son Charles came
looking for him
and he found him standing by the side
enjoying the sight of the leaping flames.
On seeing Charles, Edison said to him: Where is
your mother?
Go and find her and bring her here quickly;
such a sight she will never see again!

The next day, walking amidst the ashes of his hopes
and dreams,
the 67 year-old inventor said:
What benefit there is in destruction!
All our mistakes have been burnt to ashes, thank God!
Now we can begin afresh all over again!

God's grace is endless.
We just require the eyes to see it.

Love.
Wittgenstein has said somewhere:
Of that which one cannot speak,
one should remain silent.
Oh, if only this advice was heeded
there would be no useless arguments about truth!
THAT-WHICH-IS cannot be spoken of.
Whatever is said in words is not,
cannot be,
THAT-WHICH-IS.
Truth is beyond words,
only silence is related to truth.

But silence is very difficult;
the mind wants to speak even of that which is
beyond words.
Really, the mind is the only barrier to silence.
Silence belongs to the state of no-mind.

A preacher came to address some small children.
Before beginning he put a question to them:
If you were asked to address a gathering
of such intelligent boys and girls
who expect a good lecture from you,
and if you had nothing to speak on,
what would you say?
A small child replied: I would keep quiet.
I would keep quiet.
This child-like simplicity is needed to experiment
with silence.

135
Love.
SANNYAS is a pilgrimage to Mt. Everest,
naturally there are difficulties on the way.
But the fruits of determination are sweet too,
so bear everything calmly and joyously

but don't give up your commitment.
Serve your mother even more than before --
sannyas is not a running away from responsibility.
Your family is not to be given up,
rather do you have to make the whole world your family.
Encourage your mother to take SANNYAS too,
tell her: You have seen enough of the world,
now raise your eyes towards God.
But make sure she is caused no trouble on your
account.
This doesn't mean giving in or compromising --
sannyas knows no compromise.
Strong, bold and resolute is the soul of SANNYAS.

136
Love.
Love does not discriminate
even in dreams,
and in that love which is prayer too,
there are no distinctions at all.

Now I am no more.
The word I is simply a convenience
and as such causes many difficulties.
When the clouds of the I disappear
nothing remains but love --
love without cause,
unconditional love.
Here I stand in the marketplace,
who is ready to come and take it from me?
KABIR STANDS IN THE MARKETPLACE, TORCH IN HAND.
IF YOU ARE READY TO BURN YOUR HOUSE DOWN, COME WITH ME.

137
Love.
Ah, if the veena were outside you could hear its
music,

but it is inside
and we do not hear it.
But we can become one with it.
And how much is music worth that ends with
listening?
Finally the musician, the veena, the music, the
listener
are not separate.
Look inside,
go within,
and see who is waiting there for you.

138
Love.
The springs of meditation are close at hand
but the layers of suppressed sex work like rocks.
The repression of sex has choked your life with anger,
its smoke pervades your whole personality.
When you were meditating in front of me the other day
I saw all this very clearly,
but I could also see that your will is very strong too,
your thirst for God is also strong
and you are working mightily,
so there is no need to be disheartened.
Difficulties are there,
blocks are there,
but they will break up
because the breaker is not yet broken.

Meditate totally and soon the springs will be
reached
But you have to put your whole being at stake --
nothing less will do;
hold back a bit and you will miss.
Time is short so gather all your strength;
whilst the opportunity is here
your effort must be total.

It is difficult to say whether you will have such
an opportunity in another life,
so everything must be finished in this one.
If the gates don't open this time
you will have to start from the very beginning next
time --
and then it is far from sure that I will be with you.

In your last life you worked for it
but the work was not completed;
and it was the same in the life before that.
For three lives you have repeated the same cycle
again and again --
it is time now to break it.

It is already late,
any further delay would be foolish.
My regards to all.

139
Love.
The meaning of sadhana
is to enter into one's own nature,
to live in it,
to be it.
one must therefore know what is not one's nature
so as to be aware of what one wants to be free of.
Recognizing it becomes freedom from it.
A disciple of Bankei asked him:
I become overwhelmed by anger.
I want to be rid of it but I cannot be.
What shall I do?

Bankei did not say a word,
just stared deep into the disciple's eyes,
who began to sweat in those few heavy minutes of

silence.

He wanted to break the silence but couldn't gather
the courage.
Then Bankei laughed ant said: It's strange!
I searched and searched but could find no anger
within you.
Still, show me a little of it, here and now.

The disciple said: It is not always here.
It comes all of a sudden, how can I produce it now?

Bankei laughed again and said:
Then it is not your true nature.
That remains with you always
and if your anger had been part of it
you could have shown it to me.
When you were born it was not with you,
when you die it will not be with you.
No, this anger is not you.
There is a mistake somewhere.
Go away and think again,
search again, meditate again.

140
Love.
God purifies in every way.
It is not only gold that has to pass through fire
to be purified
but man too.
For man this fire is the anguish of love.

It is a blessing when this fire enters a person's life,
it is the fruit of infinite prayers,
infinite births.
It is the intensity of thirst that turns finally
into love,

but unfortunately few are able to welcome it
because few can recognize love in the form of
anguish.

Love is not a throne, it is a cross;
but those who gladly offer.
themselves to it attain the very highest throne.
The cross can be seen, the throne cannot --
it is always hidden behind the cross.
And even Jesus hesitated for a moment;
even his heart cried out: FATHER, WHY HAST THOU
FORSAKEN ME?
But the next moment he remembered and said: THY
WILL BE DONE.
That was enough:
the cross became a throne
and death a new life.
In the moment of revolution between one statement
and the next
Christ descended into Jesus.

Your suffering is intense and a new birth is at hand;
be happy, be grateful,
don't be afraid of death,
be thankful,
it is the tidings of a new birth
and the old must die to give birth to the new;
the seed must break to blossom into the flower.

141
Love.
What is suppressed becomes attractive,
what is negated, invites!
Only alertness to the mind's games brings freedom.
Negation does not really negate,
on the contrary, it invites.
The mind plays around the forbidden

like the tongue around the gap of an extracted
tooth.

A small shopkeeper in London once caused a
sensation.
He hung in his show window
a black curtain with a small hole at the centre;
under the hole was written in large letters:
PEEPING STRICTLY FORBIDDEN.
Naturally, it brought the traffic to a standstill!
Crowds gathered around the shop
jostling one another for a peep through the
curtain.
There they saw nothing but a few towels --
it was just a small towel shop
and the shopkeeper had devised this sure-fire
method of increasing his sales.
It worked like magic.
Man's mind works the same way
and he becomes trapped by it.
Therefore -- always be wary of negation,
opposition, suppression .

142
Love and blessings.
Live the truth,
for there is no other way to find it.
Become the truth,
for there is no other way to know it.
You cannot know truth through words,
not through the scriptures,
nor through learning, study, contemplation.
Truth is within, in the emptiness within.
In the state of no-mind,
in the mind free of desires where only awareness is,
there truth manifests itself.
Truth simply is,

it has not to be found,
simply uncovered.
The lid of gold covering it is the ego.
Ego is darkness;
die, and become light!
Where the darkness of the ego is no more
there, in that emptiness, truth is;
and that is truth,
and that is bliss,
and that is immortality.
Do not seek it,
just die and it is there.

143
Love.
I am glad to receive your letter.
Yes, this much suffering has to be gone through --
it is the birth pangs of our own rebirth.
And going back is not possible
for where is the past to which to return?
Time demolishes the steps we climb to reach the
present.
There is no going back --
only going forward is possible --
forward and forward --
and the journey is endless!
There is no goal, no destination,
only resting places --
where the tents are dismantled as soon as they are
pitched.

But why this fear of anarchy?

All systems are false --
life is anarchic, insecure;
he who seeks security dies before his death.
Why this hurry to die?

Death itself will take care of that for us
so is it not proper that we learn to live?

And the miracle is
that death does not call on the one who learns how to live --
and this alone is needed:
doesn't the gardener silently wait after sowing the seed?

Whenever you need me you will find me beside you.
Regards to all there.

144
Love.
Atheism is the first step towards theism,
and a must.
If you haven't been through the fire of atheism
you'll never know the light of theism.
If you haven't the true strength to say No
your Yes will always be impotent,
sol am glad you are an atheist --
something that can be said only by a theist.

So I say: Go deeper into atheism.
Superficiality won't do,
so don't just think atheism, live it --
and it will ultimately lead you to God.
Atheism isnt IT.
it is just a doubting.
Doubt is good but it isn't IT.
Actually, doubt is a search for trust.
So go on, take your journey
for the path to truth starts with this doubt.
Doubt is sadhana
because doubt eventually exposes the incontestable truth.

Inside the seed of doubt is the tree of trust
so if you plant the seed of questioning
and work on it
you are bound to harvest trust.
And beware all religions!
Only religions obstruct the true path of RELIGION.

145
Love.
Dreams too are true
because what we call truth is only a dream --
it is just the difference between open and closed eyes.
Understand this fully
and then one can go beyond both,
and the way lies beyond both.
Both are the seen and beyond both is the seer.

146
Love.
Not only is a seed a seed
man is also a seed.
Not only seeds bloom
man also blooms.
Not only seeds blossom into flowers

147
How can the search begin unless there is doubt?
How will the heart stir to know the truth
unless there is doubt?
Remember --
belief and faith bind man,
doubt liberates him.

148
Love.
I was glad to receive your letter.

Make love your prayer now.
Love alone is worship,
is God.
Let there be love with every breath
this is your only sadhana.
Sitting, rising, sleeping, waking
just remember: LOVE.
Then you will see that His temple is not far off.

149
Love.
God is testing you every moment.
Laugh and take the test --
it is beautiful that he considers you worth testing!
But don't be in a hurry
for the more you hurry the more some goals recede,
and without doubt the temple of God is a goal like that
He who travels with patience travels fastest on this journey.
The mind will roam again and again -- that is its way;
the day its roaming stops it will be dead.
Sometimes it sleeps --
do not mistake this for death:
sometimes it gets tired --
don't mistake this for death either:
some rest and sleep and it is strong and alive again.
So stop bothering about it altogether
for even this worry gives it strength.
Surrender even this to God.
Say to Him: Whatever it's like, good or bad, take
care of it --
and then just be a witness,
simply watch the whole play.
Watch the play of the mind with detachment
and then suddenly --
there is the consciousness which is no-mind.

150

Love.
God is far off
because we don't know how to see Him close by.
Actually there is nothing closer than Him.
more than that -- He is the here and now.
The name God is just for those
who can't find the here and now.
Words, names, doctrines, scriptures, religion,
philosophy --
all these are created for those who can see Him
only at a distance.
Hence they have no connection with God
but only with those who are blind to the near.
That's why I say,: Drop the distant.
Drop paradises in the sky.
Drop salvations in the future.
and see the near in time and in space.
Be here and now and see!
See the instant in time.
see the atom in space.
In the time moment time ceases to exist.
In the space atom space ceases to exist.
I here is no space, no time, here and now.

What is left is truth,
    is God,
    is that.
You too are that.
TAT TWAM ASI -- that art thou.